

To Heroes of the Revolution

Daughters Plan to Erect Handsome Memorial Structure in City of Washington at a Cost of \$300,000—Description of the Building as at Present Designed

At the inception of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution the erection of a fitting memorial to the memory of the heroes of the Revolution in the shape of a stately building in the capital city of the nation was dimly shadowed forth.

That was on the 18th of October, 1890. The idea has been fostered by succeeding congresses and has kept pace with the growth of the society until now, fourteen years afterward, the hope has become an assured fact.

Year by year the fund has grown, slowly at first, but increasing rapidly as the purpose and full realization of the plan became more widely known. An attractive movement, the patriotism of American women and men has been aroused in its behalf. Congress was petitioned for a site, which it promised—but never gave.

Finally the Daughters saw that they must rely chiefly upon their own exertions, and not upon a well meaning but dilatory national legislative body, for that important item. So in 1903 a site at Seventeenth and E streets, near the Corcoran Art Gallery, was bought. Later the lot adjoining was acquired, at total outlay of \$50,000.

During the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic in October, 1902, a flagpole was placed on the site with impressive ceremonies. In February a handsome silk flag, the gift of the Sons of Revolutions, was raised in the presence of the annual congress of the society, with appropriate addresses by notable men. Thus a partial dedication of the site for patriotic purposes has been made.

A competition was announced for design of a memorial hall, open to all American architects. After mature deliberations this award was given to Edward Pearce Casey of New York, an architect known in Washington through other instances of his skill.

The cost of the hall is expected to be between \$200,000 and \$400,000. Of this amount fully \$100,000 has been accumulated.

The style of architecture is colonial, with a due adherence to classic requirements. An additional aim is to conform as far as possible with the architecture of the proposed Columbian University extensions to be erected on a site adjacent to the hall grounds.

All the material to be used in the construction of the hall must be American, as a further emphasis of loyalty to national enterprise and endeavor. Marble is to be the basic material, of course, as it is believed to be peculiarly appropriate in the working out of the details of the elaborate design. The construction on modern fireproof lines will be provided for and will not interfere with the general use of marble.

The site itself, in the light of the future, is ideal. At the gateway of the plot assigned by Washington for the erection of a great national university, but later degraded to more base uses, there is a steady movement in several different quarters to bring about the original noble intentions of Washington and the far-sighted L'Enfant in that regard. Back of it rolls the historic Potomac and in front is the "white lot," or Executive Park, and the Mall.

To the northwest is the gentle slope of Observatory Hill, already spoken for as the site of magnificent series of history and art and kindred educational institutions. Nearby is the new speedway, while not far off is the lofty monument to Washington.

On either side are flanked three massive columns, making an impressive facade. From the entrance hall three broad entrances connect. Opposite the entrance is the stage, twelve feet deep and fifty-four feet long. Surrounding the stage rise tiers of boxes, where in future congresses the Board of Managers and national officers will view the proceedings.

Opening off the south corridors is the memorial room, seventy-two by sixteen feet, where the cases containing the relics of the society will be kept. Of the nature of a museum, yet containing, as it will, the memorials of the Revolution as they are collected from private individuals and acquired by bequests, it was deemed advisable and appropriate to call it simply the "Memorial Room." This room occupies nearly the whole surface of the south side of the first floor, excepting a small room as yet unoccupied by any particular division.

The portico springs from two points nearly seventy feet apart and reaching out thirty feet to the center, where

It is the present intention to lay the cornerstone of the hall on the anniversary of the battle of Lexington, on April 17, during the session of the annual Congress. If the work progresses to allow the dedication it promises to be a most brilliant ceremony, with addresses by notable public men and Daughters.

A strenuous effort is to be made to obtain a promised appropriation from Congress. The passage of a bill providing for the erection of a monument to Revolutionary heroes is imminent, and the Daughters feel that money should be given to Continental Hall.—New York Herald.

POTATOES AT HIGH PRICES.

English Producers Get Good Returns for Investment.

There is a big boom in potatoes in Lincolnshire way, and the hearts of the raisers rejoice. A Sheffield gentleman has just invested in a quantity of "Sutton's new discovery" at 7s 6d (\$4.20) a pound. That seems a



President of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

the memorial columns are situated. The columns consist of thirteen fluted monoliths arranged in a semi-circle, giving a rounded effect, handsomely ornamented and emblematic of the thirteen original States. They extend as high as the second floor. Down a flight of steps a grassy terrace leads to the memorial room, entered through six low windows reaching to the floor.

The columns of the portico are estimated to cost \$2,000 each, and every one of the thirteen original States is asked to vote the funds needed to construct its column. This is one of the most impressive and beautiful features of the hall, and nothing attests its memorial character as much as these stately pillars, sublime in their expression of an unspoken thought.

The main auditorium on the first floor has a seating capacity of two thousand, and will be the scene of future congresses. Large folding doors open into the library and memorial

fairly good price for potatoes of any sort, but even that long figure is easily beaten. In Petersborough market the other day one pound of Eldorado potatoes fetched £100 (\$487). The owner who sold the Sheffield gentleman his little lot writes him that there has been on his premises a raiser who declined £230 (\$146) for a single potato of that variety. Even this price was eclipsed at the Smithfield show on Wednesday, when a firm of York potato merchants sold four pounds of Eldorados at the rate of £150 (\$728) a pound. This is reckoned to work out at £336,000 (\$1,635,144) a ton, or about three times their weight in gold. The raiser, it might be added, declined an offer of £70 (\$341) for a single specimen of the Eldorado.—Sheffield (England) Telegraph.

Higher Education in Oklahoma.

Oklahoma has seven educational institutions of higher learning under control of the territory, and many schools and colleges under the super-

THREE ZONES IN ONE HOUR.

Two Regions in the World Where the People May Visit Them All.

Only two places exist on this globe where one can pass through three zones of temperature—the tropical, subtropical and temperate—within an hour's time. Hawaii is one of these places and Darjeeling, in northeastern India, is another. In both these places the trick is done by climbing up the high mountains. In Hawaii the traveler starts with the warm breath of the Pacific fanning him amid the smell of palm trees. He passes by great clusters of tropical fruit and as he mounts the trees change, until he is in the kind of scenery that may be found in the southern United States. Still he climbs, and soon he notices that it is much cooler and that the character of the scene has changed to one that reminds him of the temperate zone, with fields in which potatoes and other northern vegetables are growing.

In Darjeeling the change is still more wonderful. The entrance to the tableland on which the little mountain city stands is through a dark, somber tropical pass, full of mighty palms and hung with orchids and other jungle growth. After a while the trees change from palms to the wonderful tree ferns. These alternate with banana trees, until, after some more climbing, forests are reached of magnolias and similar trees. Through these magnolias the way leads ever up, and all at once, over an open pass, there came into view immense thickets of Himalayan rhododendrons and the evergreen of firs and cedars, and beyond stand the white, grim, snow-clad, frozen mountain peaks like arctic icebergs on land. In less than two hours a traveler can ascend from orchids through jungles to tea plantations and thence to a climate of northern roses and violets.

NEW ROPE WAS COMING.

Judges Must Have Thought Hard During That Trip.

Senator Hoar told an incident of his legal practice in connection with his remarks about the dangerous condition of the old government printing office.

"I am reminded," said he, "of something that happened in the supreme court of our state some years ago. They held court at Northampton and went over to Mount Holyoke, where there is an elevator which takes travelers up the side of a steep rock a hundred or two hundred feet to avoid the difficulty of climbing.

"The judges, as judges are apt to be, were nearly all of them rather scrupulous men. Six or seven got into the elevator at once. They saw that the rope that held the car in which they went was very much frayed, and they asked the manager if he did not think it was a little unsafe.

"Yes," the manager said, "it is wholly unsafe and likely to break every minute, but we are going to have a new one next Monday."—Washington Post.

For Comfort of Sailors.

Experiments have already been carried out in battleships with refrigerating machinery for the purpose of maintaining an even temperature in the magazines. It appears that further tests are about to be conducted on board the Ramillies. Steam will be raised some days prior to the commencement of the tests, in order that the magazines and other compartments may be warmed. The object in view is to maintain a temperature of 100 degrees Fahrenheit in the magazines. If this can be done a considerable improvement in the shooting may be expected, as naval gunnery has more than once been affected by the changes of temperature to which the charges are subjected.

Novel Incubator.

While carrying on a series of experiments in his laboratory with chicken life during the embryonic stages, Dr. Counter, a young dentist of Toledo, O., succeeded in hatching a chicken by means of an ordinary steam radiator. The egg was placed in a small paper box and hung from the radiator during the period of incubation. At the end of the twenty-one days the chick was hatched and has since been kept in a paper suit box, about three by one and one half feet, with a little shelter in one corner of it. The box is hung near the radiator, and its inmate, now three weeks old, is as strong and vigorous as one could expect a chicken to be raised under natural conditions.

An Honorable Record.

A Marblehead (Mass.) bank which has been going a hundred years paying dollar for dollar all that time now puts up its shutters and will go out of business solvent and respected to the last. It was never a big concern, having a capital of only a little over \$100,000, but it shows a better record than many a bigger one, and will leave a memory creditable to the town and the commonwealth in which it has so long operated.

How You Take It.

Did you tinkle that trouble that came your way With a resolute heart and cheerful? Or hide your face from the light of day With a groan and a sigh and a fearful? Oh, a trouble's a foe, or a trouble's an ounce. Or a trouble is what you make it. And it isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts. But only how did you take it. —The Ingleside.

Call on God for Luck.

A British officer traveling in Tibet copied from a mural painting in the Peking Temple the likeness of the God of Luck. If a Tibetan is "up against it," so to speak, he can change the tide of his ill-fortune by appealing with proper fervency to the corpulent deity.

WITH THE VETERANS

A Word for the Mighty.

Is there no help to reach Up to the loftiest head? Is there no voice to teach The mighty to be led?

Are kings by wealth or birth To be neglected and The lowlier ones of earth Be taken by the hand?

In a common clay God breathed the breath that gives No preference in the better way To any soul that lives.

Who has the right to say The rich and great must be Discouraged and no way Be cleared to set them free? WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

"Old Abe" at Corinth.

Here is another story of the famous eagle that went through the civil war with the Wisconsin troops:

"Old Abe" marched with Grant and Sherman in the "ever victorious army," and never once was injured or captured. His style and his power were shown grandly at the attack on Corinth. We quote the description of Mr. Barrett: "During a lull in the battle, as the enemy was preparing again to fire from the brow of the hill, distant not over thirty rods from the Eighth regiment, the eagle being exposed in plain sight of the rebels, a Confederate officer was heard by several in Company C to say: 'There he is—the eagle—capture him, boys!' No sooner was this command given than the rebel artillery opened upon our forces, under whose cover a column just discerned in the gathering smoke moved briskly over the crest to break and scatter our steady front and capture the prize. All this while the eagle scanned with fire-lit eye every movement on that hill and as the rebel infantry hove clear out in sight he, it is said whistled a startling note of alarm, and instantly both armies struck each other in deafening shock, commingling with the boom and crash of cannon that trembled forest and valley. Shouts from both sides rent the air, while death mowed his swath clear through both armies, and yet the bloody gaps closed up again and again. Such is war! In general conflict the eagle leaped up with a desperate spring, breaking his cord or else it was cut by a minie ball, and was seen by the combatants, circling careering in the sulphurous smoke. The enemy pressed nearer, exultant, as if sure of their prize; the bullets flew as hailstones; there was a waving of a wing—was he hit?—but the war bird rallied again, and as he rose higher, many a rebel shot went up to bring down the American Eagle!—but on he sped, towering above that awful din, screaming back to his assailants, eyeing the battle from his sky-eye, when, catching the glimmer of his comrades in the fight and the colors where his bearer stood gazing upward with suspense—as if inspired by the Roman gods—he descended, like a 'bolt of Jove,' to the left of his regiment, where McLane, flying after him, easily caught him up in his arms, trembling and panting with ardor and whistling with his peculiar air of satisfaction."

Interesting Civil War Flag.

In the state museum at Raleigh, N. C., is one of the most interesting of the flags used during the civil war. It is known as the "Bethel" flag, taking its name from the first battle of that struggle, fought in Virginia June 10, 1861. In this the First North Carolina regiment of volunteers lost Henry A. Wyatt, the first Confederate soldier killed in engagement.

The First North Carolina regiment was formed of companies which had responded to the governor's call long before the state seceded from the Union. Some of these companies were in possession of the coast forts early in April, 1861. The regiment was mobilized at Raleigh, its colonel being Daniel Harvey Hill, who afterward rose to be lieutenant general. The regiment was hurried to the front, and so had the fortune to be at Bethel.

Some of the federal forces were behind a dwelling house during the fight, and five men volunteered to burn it. Wyatt, not yet twenty years of age, was one of the five, and another was Robert H. Bradley, now marshal of the state supreme court. A bullet struck Wyatt and mortally wounded him.

The regiment was so gallant in this action that the state convention, then in session, ordered that the word "Bethel" be inscribed upon the flag. The flag is of silk and had eight stars, as up to that time only eight states had seceded. Mr. Bradley speaks interestingly about this flag, saying:

"When the first regiment was mustered into service, in May, 1861, no Confederate flag had been adopted so far as North Carolina was concerned, but several companies had colors of their own. Company E, the Buncombe Riflemen, from Asheville, had this flag, which the regiment adopted. The flag was made by the ladies of Asheville and presented by them to the company. After the regiment was mustered out of service this flag was not placed in the hands of the governor, but was preserved by a member of the company from Asheville, who, after the war, moved to Georgia. He was James M. Young, and ten years after sent the flag to the governor, requesting that it be placed in the state museum for preservation."

In the same case are sword and pistols worn by Colonel Hill, a history of the regiment and a map of the bat-

tle of Bethel, made by a Confederate engineer officer the day after the engagement.

In the museum also is the smoke-stack of the noted Confederate ram Albemarle, which was built in a corn field on the Roanoke river. The smoke-stack bears the mark of more than two hundred shots, shells and bullets. A piece of the armor of the Albemarle is beside the smokestack, this having been made from old railroad iron, taken up in this state and sent to the Tredegar Iron Works, at Richmond, where it was rolled into plates two inches in thickness.

Doolan Again.

This is another of Gen. Gordon's stories of the irrepressible Doolan:

In the old Railroad Gap, just beyond the Bull Run Range, Doolan and one of his commanding officers found themselves fighting side by side in the skirmish that took place there. The contending forces were hardly twenty yards apart. Longstreet did not dare to bring his artillery into play for fear of injuring his friends; Jackson could not reach them because of the dish in the hill, and meanwhile the bluecoats were firing over the heads of their own troops, dropping and exploding shells with deadly effect in the Confederate ranks.

"This don't thing's gettin' personal," remarked Doolan calmly as two comrades dropped dead at his feet. Seven times had the American flag and its bearer gone down. The Confederate colors had already passed through three hands, and had its staff shot away above the handhold, but seizing it in the middle its plucky bearer continued to wave it, when "Look at that Yank on a white horse!" somebody cried.

There across the field at a gallop came a brave bluecoat, guerdon in hand, cheering and rallying the wavering Federals. Such a prominent mark, of course, drew fire from all sides, but the rallying hero never wavered. Doolan's commanding officer borrowed a rifle, stepped to the fence, rested at on the top rail, and took deliberate aim at the horseman. As the smoke cleared away, the rider was seen to throw up his arms and fall heavily backward. But his mission was accomplished, for his troop had returned to the charge. The officer shuddered and buried his face in his hands, for the moment completely unnerved. Doolan, loading and firing with cheerful rapidity, took in the situation at a glance.

"Them's my boots, Sur," he sung out genially. "I kilt him meself. Ye're a foine shot most toimes, but this time shure an' ye werrent up to Pat Doolan! Ah, but this is an illegant scrimmage, a man can get a full outfit, begorra! an' niver a bill to pay!"—New York Times.

Was Not a Sunday School Picnic.

The following letter recently appeared in the New York Sun:

In the winter of 18-1855 while serving with the Union army I met with misfortune, was wounded and was taken prisoner by the Confederates. About as soon as out of range of bullets one of the Confederates placed his foot alongside of mine and said significantly: "You and I wear about the same size shoes." Thereupon I was ordered by him to deliver over the shoes I wore, and as soon as they came off my feet he walked away with them, leaving me to continue my journey to prison in my stocking feet. The stockings were soon frayed out, and I completed my journey in my bare feet. I did not squeal then and I am not squealing now. I was fully apprehensive of the fact that the war then in progress was not a Sunday school picnic, and instances like the one above occurred often and often. Nobody expected to get his shoes back.

But here comes a friend of Custis Lee, and in a column-long letter in The Sun makes a big squeal to recover his great-grandmother's Bible, which, during the war, fell into the hands of Union soldiers. If I had that Bible in my possession I would return it to Custis Lee, and I would have done so long ago; but what surprises me is that such a squeal should come from any one, North or South, who went into the great conflict of 1861-65 expecting that if the tide turned against him he could squeal and recover what was lost by the fate of war.

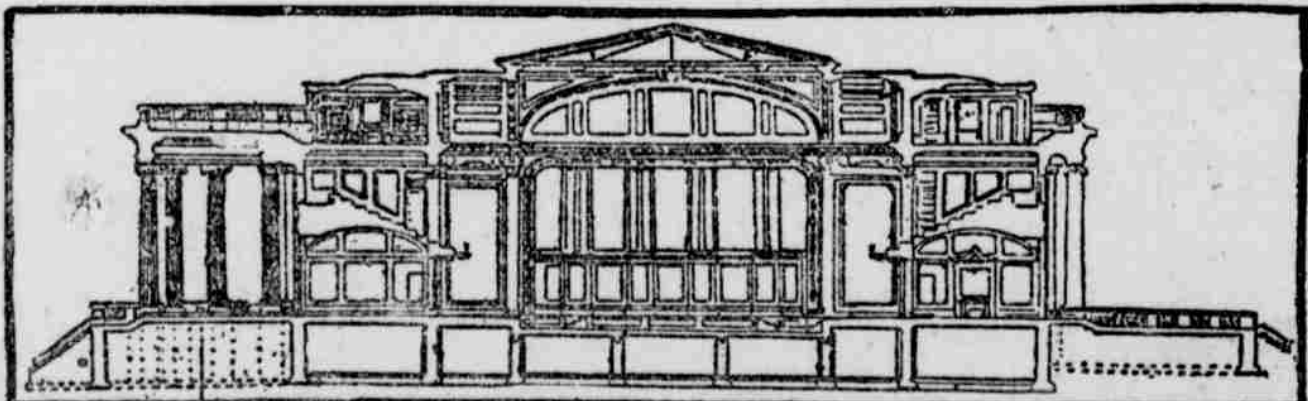
I cannot believe that this squeal has been made by authority of any of the Lees, either of the male or the female branch. Jerome B. Sinclair. Cincinnati, March 2.

Paid in Pensions.

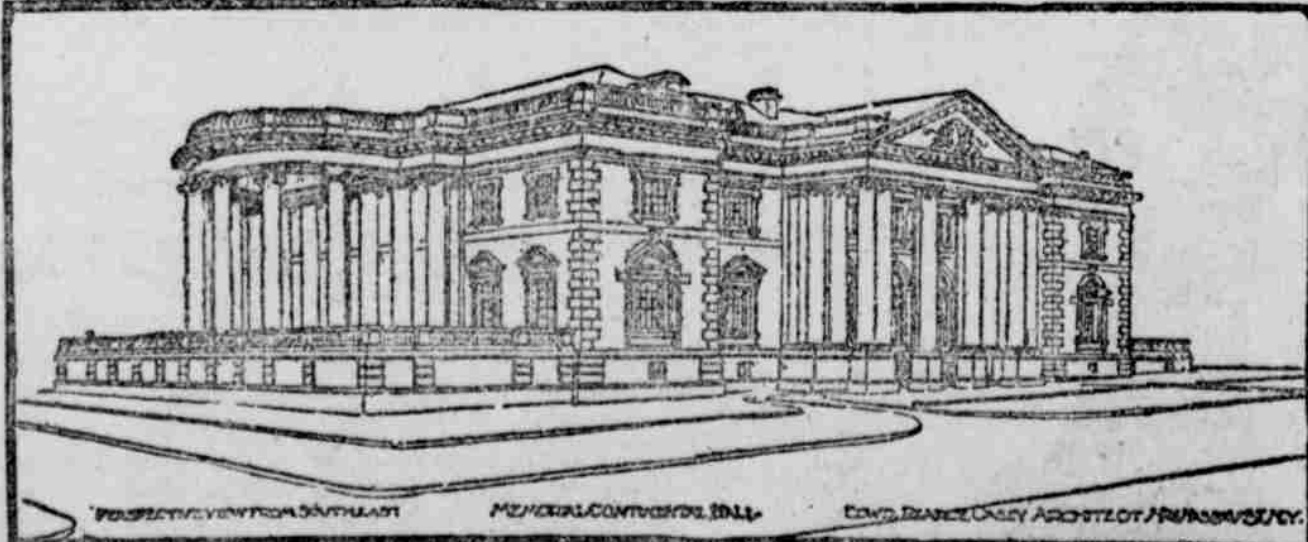
The amount paid in pensions since the civil war is \$2,124,271,548.

Whales Swim Long Distances.

Whales that swim about the islands which lie off the coasts of Norway and Finland in March and April, travel immense distances. In May they turn up at the Azores, or even at the Bermudas, and sometimes pay a visit to the Antilles. They swim fast, for in June they are back again off Norway. Some of these whales have been known to bring back evidences of where they have been, for harpoons of the peculiar kind used off the coast of South America have been found stuck in them.



SECTIONAL VIEW OF PROPOSED HALL.



DAUGHTERS MEMORIAL TO REVOLUTIONARY SIRS.

Occupying 35,000 square feet of ground, it will permit future improvements and additions, while elevated terraces will make the grounds attractive and still leave space for the several plants that will light, heat and ventilate the building. The hall faces Seventeenth street and has a frontage of 210 feet. A broad, shallow flight of steps leads to the imposing entrance.

room, and by throwing the three together additional accommodation for at least three hundred can be obtained.

The interior of the building is to be finished in hardwood and handsomely decorated. The general plan will be simple, but chaste, and although of ample proportions, is none too large for a building that is to last the centuries, diverse fates permitting.

vision of religious denominations. The state has more than 250,000 children of school age, and 3,000 young men and women in the institutions of higher learning.

Cheap Telephone Service.

The charge for telephone conversation between London and Paris has been reduced from \$2 to \$1 for a three-minute talk.